



THE  
MISSISSKOU STANDARD  
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BY

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To whom all Communications must be addressed; and if by mail, post paid.

POETRY.

To the Hon. L. JOE PAPINEAU.

(ci devant Orateur de la Chambre &c. &c.)

—  
Astr.—John Anderson my Joe.

I.

The time is now arrived, Joe,  
When you should quit your seat,  
Nor spread sedition round the land  
Your countrymen to cheat;  
For wild ambition marks your course,  
By ev'ry friend and foe;  
You should have found a safer ground,  
Joe Papineau—my Joe.

II.

'Tis fifteen years and more, Joe,  
Since you have first begun  
To scatter treason far and near  
In country and in town—  
The Pope will not forgive you, Joe,  
Nor yet the Priest, you know,  
So God have mercy on your soul,  
Joe Papineau—my Joe.

III.

You brought into our Parliament  
Your famous Ninety-Two:  
Setting forth such grievances  
As no one knew but you.  
That Scaly Scotchman, Hume by name,  
He favour'd you, you know,  
And others of that raven Club,  
Mac, Roe, Dan & Co.

IV.

Joe Papineau—my Joe, Joe,  
Know that your plans have fail'd  
And with your utmost efforts, Joe,  
You cannot now prevail,  
For to subvert the Government  
And why did you do so,  
You should have found a safer ground,  
Joe Papineau—my Joe.

V.

When first we were acquainted, Joe,  
Say twenty years ago,  
You was a modest stripping then,  
Who fain the world would know;  
But now a thousand pounds a year  
Has made you proud, you know—  
A fine reward for treason, Joe,  
For acting so and so.

VI.

The last advice I'll give you, Joe,  
Tho' sore against my will,  
If ever in the House again  
The Speaker's chair you fill—  
Content yourself with saying—Yes!!  
When you would have said—No!!  
And that will make you Beaureau-crat,  
Joe Papineau—my Joe.  
MacKenzie, the Upper Canada Agitator.  
St. Johns, Aug. 14th, 1837.

POOL, THE BANDIT.

Hurra! for the booty!—my steed hurra!  
Through bush, through brake go we;  
And the coy moon shines on our merry way  
Like my own love—timidly.

Oh! there never life was like the Robber's.—So  
Jolly, and bold, and free;  
And its end—why, a cheer from the crowd below  
And a leap from a leafless tree.  
Paul Clifford's Song.

CHAPTER I.

Pool's Hole.

No section of Great Britain is so rich in natural curiosities, as Derbyshire. The most striking objects that attract the traveller, are the three caverns in the side of the mountain, the largest of which is distinguished by the name of 'Pool's Hole,' and is considered one of the seven wonders of the Peak.

Tradition tells that this cave received its name from one Pool—a notorious freebooter, who, having been outlawed for his frequent daring and cruel robberies, secreted himself here from the pursuit of justice. It is situated at the base of a lofty mountain, called Coitmoos, near Buxton, a village celebrated for its medical waters, and which has become a favorite place of resort for invalids.

The entrance into this cave is by a small and narrow arch, and so very low, that such as venture into it, are forced to creep upon their hands and knees; but it gradually opens into a broad vault, more than a quarter of a mile long, and as many of the superstitious peasantry in the vicinity imagine, a quarter of a mile high. It is certainly very lofty, and shaped not un-

like the interior of a gothic edifice. The light of the torches, as it pierces the darkness, faintly reveals to the eye of the visitor, the strength and solidity of roof, & grand proportions, of an ancient cathedral; and fancy can easily change the numberless glittering stalactites into the cornice and frieze and golden architrave.

A smaller cavern, which leads out on the right hand from the main one, is called Pool's chamber, which, story says, the robber inhabited. A fine, cool current of water passes through the centre of it, and the sound of the rushing waves are reverberated by the echoing walls. Water is perpetually distilling from the roof and sides of this vault, and the drops, before they fall, produce a very pleasing effect, by reflecting numberless rays from lights carried by the guides. They also, from their peculiar quality, form crystallization of various figures, like those of fret-work;—and in some places, having been long accumulating one upon another, bear a rude resemblance to different animals.

But legend has hung a charm round this room, which renders it an object of interest to the curious traveller. Here, he is told, the robber conveyed his band to plot their schemes of rapine, or sheltered them from the just vengeance of the neighboring nobility. Here, he had accumulated countless heaps of treasure wrung from the helpless cottager—the unarmed way-faring man, and the timorous baron, who bought safety for himself and his dependents, by the payment of a heavy tribute. How with his favorite followers, he held his midnight orgies; and the cavern rang with the rude jest, the loud oath and the ribald song. Pool was resolute to recklessness, ambitious of distinction, and possessed of a noble and chivalrous nature. The many anecdotes that are told of him, exhibit traits of character, which convince us, he might have been a benefactor, instead of a scourge to his fellow men. Out of these anecdotes, I hope to glean material, if not to 'point a moral,' at least to 'adorn a tale.'

CHAPTER II.

Pool—the Old Crone—the Storm—the two Prisoners—the Carousal.

By the side of a long oaken table, in the chamber of the cavern, to which we have alluded, sat a middle aged man. The light of a blazing torch, that burned near him, revealed features, which although hard and rugged, were at the same time intelligent and commanding. His hair, which was of the sablest hue, hung in dishevelled and wavy locks over a forehead, on which passion had written its character with an iron pen. The eyes, although partly shaded by thick brows, were large, stearn, and sparkling. The upper lip, which curled slightly, was covered with a thick mustacho. His figure which was tall, full, and muscular, was clothed in a close doublet, and he wore upon his head a small cap, which was decorated with three eagle's plumes. The short, two-edged dagger, that was stuck in his girdle, the pistols, that lay near him on the table, and the air of reckless daring, that marked his attitude and bearing, showed him to be the *genius loci* of the grim cave, in which he was sitting.

In a more remote part of the cavern was kindled a cheerful fire, the vivid flames of which, as it crackled and sparkled thro' the dry wood, played over the countless stalactites, that jewelled its sides & roof. Close to the fire on a low stool, sat an aged female, evidently luxuriating in the warmth. Her long gray hair flowed negligently down her back; and her wild & glassy eyes, and sunken & haggard cheeks, were frightfully distorted by partial ideotcy. A short crimson cloak, which was drawn closely around her, was apparently the only garment, which was either clean or whole.

In a few moments she stretched out her long and shrivelled arms, and after waving them slowly above her head, she broke forth in a wild, solemn chant, as she rocked her body two and fro before the flames. The sound of her voice evidently interrupted the revelry of the man. Immediately rising from his stool, he sauntered to the mouth of the larger cavern, and kneeling down, he crept into the open air.

The wind swept in long and sullen gusts around the Peak, and the clouds, which through the day had been gathering in dense masses, as night came on, poured forth torrents of rain. The thunder rolled in quick and deepening peals, and at frequent intervals, the lived and forked lightning, breaking from the almost palpable darkness, revealed for an instant the waves of the stream, that rushed from the mountain, and the tall and aged trees, that rocked and groaned with the storm.

Sheltering himself from the violence of the rain beneath a projecting cliff, the inmate of the cave evidently waited for the

approach of some expected friends. In a few moments the distant and steady tramp of an advancing party, was borne faintly on the wind. The sound of footsteps drew nearer, and the glare of the lightning soon revealed a band of armed men, moving along a narrow path, seemingly guiding their footsteps by trees and rocks, the location of which was apparently familiar to them. They soon arrived at the mouth of the cavern. The watchword was passed, and two of the band, disappearing in the cave, soon returned with torches. The company consisted of twenty tall, athletic fellows, completely armed, and whose swarthy complexions showed, that they had been oftentimes exposed to the sun and storm. With them, and evidently prisoners, were a male and female. The dark, coarse gown, a rosary of most holy length, and the shaven head, showed that the former was a Catholic priest. The form of the latter was shrouded by a long and richly embroidered mantle, and her features were concealed by a hood and veil.

'Whom have you here, good Robert?' asked the man whom we first saw in the cave.

'A jolly, fat, friar, whom we found on a pious pilgrimage through the neighboring valley, praying with the mothers, and making love to the daughters...and a bright eyed and rosy checked lassie, that we caught sauntering among the fields, and whispering her love's name, doubtless, to the flowers and the breeze. We thought it well to bring her to the Peak, and crown her queen of our merry-men.'

'Enough, Robert,' replied the first speaker in an authoritative tone... 'lead our boys and your prisoners into the inner cave, and we will there talk over the doings of the day.'

Slowly the band crept one by one thro' the narrow aperture, and the priest and the lady followed in silence. On their entrance into the main cave, the soldiers threw off their arms and outer garments, and seated themselves on the long benches, that skirted its sides. The leader took his place again at the head of the table, and bid his prisoners be seated on stools, which were placed for them in the centre of the ring.

'What brings you into our region, holy father?' inquired the chief, of the monk.

'The spiritual welfare of the people, who inhabit it, requires my presence; and I now beg of you to permit me to pursue my way.'

'Have you either gold or silver to pay for your ransom.'

'Neither.'

'Are you a brother of some rich monastery, that will open its coffers to gain freedom for you?'

'I am not. The stern laws have suppressed our order.'

'We have a law in our dominions, be it known unto you reverend father, that requires of every man, that is brought into our cave, and cannot redeem himself with money, to gain his liberty by dancing.'

'Ungodly man! would you dare—'

'Aye! dare and will. Ho, John! down with your bag-pipes, and furnish him a merry tune, to move his legs after.' The instrument was produced, and the worthy father making a virtue of necessity, although

—no rule of courtly grace

To measured mood had trained his pace, ambled about with as agile a step, as the gout, a big belly, and the rough rock-room of the cave would permit. His momentum was occasionally accelerated by the process of 'waking him up,' as his entertainers termed it, with their sharp pointed dirks. After the band had made merry for some time at his expense, and the worthy friar was entirely exhausted, he was permitted to retire to a corner of the cave, and rest his limbs, tell his beads, and console himself with the comforting reflection, that exercise is one of the best preservatives of health.

The lady still remained veiled. The chief turned to her and said, 'Fair lady, (I take it for granted you are fair, your veil prevents my seeing,) pardon my inquisitiveness, but I would fain know whom I have the honor to entertain!'

'The daughter of Sir William Temple—a man who never forgets a favor or forgives an injury or an insult.'

'Humph!'

'And who are you, bold man, that dares to have me taken from my own lands, and dragged into this den, to be made the sport of your brutal followers?'

'I am John Pool, the outlaw—a man at the mention of which, bolder hearts, than that of Sir William Temple, quake... and by whose command stronger holds, than he inhabits, have been levelled with the dust.'

'Am I to judge of the ability of your men to perform such an achievement, by

the prowess, that they have displayed, in capturing a defenceless female?'

'Your taunt is just. I regret that you were brought here; but know that Pool the bandit can be generous at times. Although outlawed by your own kin, and hunted and hounded like a wolf by the leagued barons, of whom your father is the chief, to-morrow morning you shall be safely restored to your castle. I would fain apologise for the rude treatment you may have received from my followers, but I never learned to sue for pardon. I fear my tongue would fail me.'

The old crone had arranged her coarse but plenteous meal, and the banditti, gathering round the table, prepared to spend the night in gay carousal... The lady was shown to a remote recess of the cave, curtained off from the common room, and fitted up with a good deal of attention to convenience and comfort. The hanging matings rendered it completely dry. It was evidently, from the arms that garnished the walls, the *sanctum sanctorum* of the chief.

CHAPTER III.

The Departure.

The lady was awake from her slumbers at an early hour in the morning, by the 'Dame Leonard' of the robbers, who invited her to partake of some refreshment, ere she left the cavern. This she declined... and hastily arranging her dress, she was shown into the presence of Pool.

'Fair lady,' said the robber, 'you must submit to one inconvenience. Our safety requires that no one should learn the entrance to our cave, and we must therefore blind you ere you leave here.'

A thick bandage was then passed over her eyes, outside of her veil, and Pool taking her by the hand, conducted her carefully to the outlet. Upon gaining the open air, he led her into a long narrow path, which wound round the base of the mountain. The mouth of the cave was so concealed, that no one at any distance would have suspected its existence. In a short time they came to the edge of a deep and rapid stream, that served as a moat to the robber's subterraneous castle. Pool and his fair charge crossed on a frail bridge, formed of a single plank. Pursuing a narrow and concealed path through the bushes, a walk of an hour brought them to the beaten road. The bandage was stripped from her eyes, and Pool turned to bid her adieu.

'Stop,' said the lady. 'Perhaps, brave outlaw, that fortune which has thus far attended your career, may not always smile upon you. Take this ring, & when in a dark hour you have no stronger friend to lean upon, think of Anne Temple, and hesitate not to send this to me, and perchance it may operate as a charm to open the prison door for you, or—pardon my plain speaking—save your head from the axe.'

The robber laughed... received the ring and bowing low, kissed the hand of the fair offerer.

'I will wear it about me on the battlefield,' said Pool, 'it will steel my heart and nerve my arm to think of you then.'

Anne waved her hand as she moved rapidly on in the path, that led to the castle; and the bandit, after gazing a moment at her fairy form, sighed and disappeared in the forest.

(Conclusion next week.)

BLACK BEARD, THE PIRATE.—This freebooter lived in the reign of George the Second, and had united in his fortune a desperate and formidable gang of pirates, styling himself their commodore, and assuming the authority of a legitimate chief. His piracies were often carried on near the English settlements on the coast of North America, where he had met with extraordinary success. Perhaps in the history of human depravity it would be difficult to select actions more brutal and extravagant than Black Beard's biographer has recorded of him. In person, as well as disposition, this desperado, who was a native of England, seems to have been qualified for the chief of a gang of thieves. The effects of his beard, which gave a natural ferocity to his countenance, he was always solicitous to heighten, by suffering it to grow to an immoderate length, and twisting it about in small tails like a Ramillies wig, whence he derived the name Black Beard. His portrait in time of action is described as that of a complete fury, with three braces of pistols in holsters slung over his shoulders, like bandoliers, and lighted matches under his hat, sticking over each of his ears. All authority, as well as admiration among the pirates was conferred on those who, committing every outrage on humanity, displayed the greatest audacity and extravagance. Black Beard's pretensions to an elevated rank in the estima-

tion of his associates may be conceived from the character of his jokes. Having often exhibited himself before them as a demon, he determined once to show them a hell of his own creation. For this purpose he collected a quantity of sulphur and combustible materials between the decks of his vessel, when, kindling a flame, and shutting down the hatches upon the crew, he involved himself and them literally in fire and brimstone. With oaths and frantic gestures he acted the part of the devil, as little affected by the smoke as if he had been born in the infernal regions, till his companions, nearly suffocated and fainting, compelled him to release them. His convivial humor was of a similar cast. In one of his ecstasies, whilst heated with liquor, and sitting in his cabin, he took a pistol in each hand, then cocking them under the table, he blew out the candles, & crossing his hands, fired on each side at his companions. One of them received a shot which maimed him for life. His gallantry was also of the same complexion as his vein of humour. He had fourteen wives, if they may be so called, but his conduct towards one of them appears to have been too unfeeling and unmanly to admit of description. He was afterwards conquered, rather than apprehended, by an expedition fitted out for that purpose, after a most desperate resistance, in which he killed almost all the crews of the vessels sent against him, and he died, with most of his gang, in the battle.

The *Canadian* of last night gives an account of a horrible attempt at murder in the parish of L'Islet, under circumstances of almost unparalleled atrocity. The circumstances are thus related by a correspondent of that paper... a young girl about 19 years old, of a respectable family in the parish, had gone to gather raspberries at the end of her father's farm, in company with a younger girl, a cousin, about ten years of age. As they were preparing to return, a labourer, named Charles Gaudreault, a native of Cap St. Ignace, who has been long resident in the parish, joined them with his gun upon his shoulder, returning from pigeon shooting. After some conversation between them on different matters, he appeared to be suddenly seized with a diabolical phrenzy, and seizing the two young girls by their throats, he threw them to the ground; by dint of struggling the younger girl got free and ran to seek assistance. Gaudreault, left alone with his victim took a large stone struck her several blows upon the head and on the body; he then drew his knife from his pocket, and opening it with his teeth endeavoured to cut the throat of the girl, which he partially accomplished after repeated efforts. Surprised, however, in his murderous design he fled leaving his victim for dead. Every care was immediately paid to her distressing case, but there is yet little hope of her recovery; at the moment I write a slight rattle in the throat alone indicates that she is yet alive.

Curiosity is painfully excited to discover what motives could have induced the assassin to venture on this atrocious deed. From all that I have been able to collect, there appears to have been none except an unaccountable thirst for blood; he seldom met the unfortunate object of his fury, though he lived not far from her. She herself, from whom I receive part of these details, can assign no cause for his infernal rage. During his horrible violence she implored him to say how she had offended him and to pardon her; but nothing could soften the heart of the fiend—he gave no answer but perpetrated his crime. He had previously borne a fair character, though rough in his manners, his employers were satisfied with the manner in which he executed any labour he was set about. Though he has fled for the present, he is so hotly pursued and so closely watched that it is hardly possible he should escape.

We learn this morning that Charles Gaudreault was yesterday evening taken to the residence of John Davidson, Esq., at point Levy, by Capt. Dallaire, of that parish, and Mr. Fraser of Beaumont. He there made a voluntary and full confession of his crime. He said he had long known the young woman & had been her admirer; that he entertained no previous malice or ill-will against her, but was seized with a sudden desire to kill her when he met her in the field; for which he cannot account but supposed he was moved by the instigation of the devil. That he seized her by the hair of her head and throwing her back wounded her throat with a knife which she had in her hand at the time. He is committed to the goal of this district; it is thought that the sufferer, although badly wounded, will recover. The prisoner is represented as rather a good looking lad, but brutally ignorant.—*Quebec Mercury*, 8th August.



**RESUMPTION OF SPECIE PAYMENTS.—**  
**CONDITION OF THE BANKS.**—We have at length received through the Albany Argus, a full and particular statement of the condition of the banks in this city and throughout the state. The facts developed are all of the highest importance to the community. A ray of light has at length been permitted to shed its radiance abroad, and from this ray we see the road to an almost certain and immediate resumption of specie payments. The moral sense of this community cannot tolerate any longer the gross outrage inflicted on justice and integrity, by any further continuance of a suspension of specie payments. By their own showing the banks are amply able to resume next week, and unless they do prepare in a few days, we shall call upon the people to come forth in their majesty and compel these recreant institutions by the mighty force of rightly directed public opinion, to be honest, and to pay their obligations in specie.

The following is a statement of the leading items, bearing on this point of view, taken from the report as published in the Argus of last Saturday....

**Statement of the Banks in the City of New York, July 1st. 1837.**

Names of Banks.	Specie.	Circulation.	Profits.
Bank of America,	\$636,660	\$120,997	\$400,038
Mechanics,	42,913	371,581	696,653
State of New York,	61,472	319,060	72,348
Phoenix,	138,062	325,582	264,000
New York,	48,723	653,569	160,018
Merchants,	46,960	916,554	376,631
Union,	127,427	368,797	179,940
National,	78,233	222,751	127,338
Merchants' Exchange,	54,436	147,204	123,056
City,	55,589	351,778	171,140
Leather Manfact'rs,	90,303	436,400	106,022
Fulton,	88,190	152,350	137,951
North River,	8,151	129,272	68,275
Commercial,	10,602	308,420	48,339
Lafayette,	48,225	76,667	39,882
Butcher & Drovers',	12,882	198,152	111,407
Seventh Ward,	77,009	101,586	68,331
Tradesmen's,	22,400	55,142	127,070
Chemical,	11,338	195,631	69,068
Merchants' & Traders,	17,801	92,743	53,188
Greenwich,	31,287	73,500	21,898
<b>Total,</b>	<b>1,709,652</b>	<b>5,574,808</b>	<b>3,517,394</b>
N. River & L.			
Island bks.	417,867	2,482,769	1,322,527
Interior banks,	458,535	6,705,953	1,502,701
	<b>2,686,054</b>	<b>14,763,530</b>	<b>6,432,577</b>

By this extraordinary statement coming from the banks themselves, it appears that they possess the elements of immediate resumption, in the greatest abundance. The circulations for the whole state is \$14,763,530. To meet this they have specie in their vaults amounting to \$2,686,354. It is probable however, that by an immediate resumption the whole amount of this specie, or nearly the whole of it, might be exhausted in the process of restoring confidence. Our own opinion is, that the very act of resuming would at once restore confidence and leave nearly the whole of this specie on hand but if it should not, they possess the means to acquire more specie—more even than would be sufficient to effect the purpose of retrieving their honor.

It appears that the total amount of profits on hand possessed by these ninety-six banks is \$6,432,577.... This extraordinary sum has been made out of the people of this state; it is a fact admitted by the banks, and cannot be a mistake. Why therefore ought not these banks to take the amount of their profits and convert it at once into specie? Less than half that amount would be sufficient to restore public confidence, and retrieve the honor of the state. Specie at this moment is plenty, and is only six to eight per cent higher than their paper. One united movement towards resumption would at once destroy the premium, and bring paper and specie on a level. The ultimate expense to the banks, would not be equal to one-fourth of the profits, they have made out of the community which they have dishonored and disgraced.

We trust and hope the banks will take this matter into their serious consideration. The banks of this city were the first to disgrace themselves in a body, by suspending during the midst of a ridiculous panic, wickedly produced by their own depositors, in order to speculate on bullion for exportation. It was a grand cornering operation, by which the bankers and their confederates profited by their own dishonesty. There was no necessity for the suspension at the time it took place. It was produced by a combination of weakness and wickedness—weakness in one portion—wickedness in another. It was merely 'part and parcel' of the usury system of Wall street, and simply a great shave, in which the bankers were the shavers and the community the shaves.

We call upon the banks of New York to resume.... They led the way in dishonor... let them lead the way in honor. The whole country will soon follow. We shall then get rid of the miserable trash of paper-money, now flooding both city and country.

Again we call upon the banks to resume, and we now give them fair warning, that we never shall quit this call, till this disgraceful suspension is wiped away by honorable resumption.

**MR. ADAMS'S OPINION ON THE BANK SUSPENSIONS.**

The Ex President is again before his fellow citizens. His opinions at all times are respected, think what we may of his inconsistencies and ambition to be in public life. The scorching truths contained in his subjoined letter to a friend will make many a conscience-stricken speculator, and bank director shrink from the sight

of himself, or the recollection of his own deeds. To banks we are favorable when properly, honestly and correctly managed. The system has inherent evils in it we know, but the managers ought, for the sake of honor and integrity, to correct them. Have they done so? No. But hear what the Ex President says. Read, read, read, and reflect.

'We are now in the midst of national bankruptcy, occasioned by the insolvency of multitudes of individuals. We are now told that all the banks in the United States have suspended specie payments... and what is the suspension of specie payments, but setting the laws of property at defiance? If the President and Directors of a bank have issued a million of bills promising to pay five dollars to the holder of each and every one of them, the suspension of specie payments is, by one act, the breach of one million of promises. What is this but fraud upon every holder of their bills? And what difference is there between the President and Directors of such a bank, and the skillful artist who engraves a bank-bill, a fac-simile of the bill signed by the President and Directors and saves them the trouble of signing it for them? The only difference that I can see in the two operations is, that the artist gives evidence to superior skill and modesty. It requires more talent to sign another man's name than one's own; and the counterfeiter does at least his work in the dark, while the suspenders of specie payments brazen it in the face of day, and laugh at the victims and dupes who have put faith in their promises.

**From the West Indies.**

The most important information we find in these papers is from the island of Trinidad, where there has been an alarming mutiny of the black troops, stationed at St. Joseph's. A letter states that the mutineers were about 200 in number, and were exclusively the new recruits, lately captured in slave ships, and enlisted into the British service, on their arrival at the island... which it seems is the course generally pursued with these recaptured Africans.

One man only of the old troops—the 1st West India Regiment, as this black corps is called... was engaged in the mutiny, and he was enlisted only in January. It was supposed that the ring-leaders would be shot. The following extract from the Port of Spain Gazette furnishes the particulars of the outbreak which took place on the 18th of June.

At 3 o'clock on Sunday morning, the greater part of the recruits made a rush upon the main guards, and quarters of the old soldiers, and took away the muskets—about 40 stand—and after setting fire to their own quarters, commenced an attack upon those of the sergeant major, through which, being built of wood, they fired a volley which completely riddled them.

The sergeant of the main guard having escaped, had just given the sergeant major timely notice, which enabled him to escape with his two children, but without their clothes; and this officer managed to make his way to the quarters of the commanding officer, Colonel Bush, and to rouse him and the other officers of the garrison.

Colonel Bush, unwilling to believe the disturbance to be a determined mutiny, advanced with his adjutant towards the mutineers, who, in the few minutes that had elapsed, had burst into the sergeant major's quarters, and taken a large supply of powder and other articles.

Colonel Bush called upon the men to lay down their arms, which command was answered by a number of shots fired at him by the insurgents, who were called into several small bodies, occupying different stations on the parade-ground, and with a whoop or kind of war-cry, which intimated defiance, and proved that they were beyond all restraint, except such as force could supply. Without help, the few old soldiers then in the barracks being disarmed, the colonel, with lieutenant Bentley, his adjutant, retreated to a police station on the hill commanding the barracks, and obtained there three men and two or three muskets, with which, and the pistols with which the other officers had in their hurry armed themselves, they returned a slight but almost ineffectual fire upon the troops below them. The latter, not aware of the escape of their officers, for a long time directed their fire into the quarters of the former, which were defended by two men (the sentries,) we believe.

In retreating from the insurgents, Col. Bush ordered the adjutant to make the best of his way to the garrison at St. James, and having obtained his horse, he succeeded in passing safely along the fire of the insurgents, and in dashing through a party of seven of them, headed by the principal conspirator, who headed him on his way down to the main road, and fired at him within a few yards, without, however, doing him any injury. The burning of the barrack, and the noise of the firing, had roused the men of the militia residing in St. Joseph, but being unfortunately without ammunition, it was some time before they could afford any assistance. Their activity and courage made some amends, for on learning that the chief insurgent with five men was advancing to take possession of the military arsenal, five of them volunteered to meet him, although having only blank cartridge, with which, when close to the insurgents, they returned the fire of the latter, and then dispersed them by charging with the bayonet.

The chief, however, a man of colossal

stature, six feet six inches in height, nothing daunted, returned, loading his musket, when a young man leaped upon his back, and grasking him by the throat, he was brought to the ground, and made a prisoner. On him was found a large quantity of powder and bullets, carried in a foraging cap slung under his arm.

Desultory skirmishing was kept up until day break, when the militia beginning to show strength and several companies being marched up to the barracks, most of the mutineers surrendered; while about fifty collected in a body and took the road to the village of Arima, eleven miles distant, carrying their arms and some rations. In the barracks were found two mutineers and one loyal soldier of the regiment, and five men severely wounded.

Colonel Jackson, commander of the 2d regiment of militia forces, immediately despatched his staff adjutant, Lieut. Giuseppe, to Arima, to prepare for the insurgents who had marched upon the village; but although well mounted, the mutineers had almost reached Arima before he got there. He was in time, however, to give the alarm, and a few militia men were hastily collected and armed.

The adjutant took 15 men, and returned along the road, where they soon came upon the insurgents, who formed in a column and advanced with their muskets cocked and presented in readiness to fire.

Anxious to save life, the adjutant halted his men and advanced towards the insurgents, inviting their leader to a parley, which was agreed to. Communication was carried on by signs, the mutineers understanding only their own language. The adjutant urged them to return to their barracks and to lay down their arms, promising to intercede for them, but they refused, and declared their resolution to move forward.

The adjutant finding them thus determined, and hopeless of succeeding by force, consented to their advance, and accompanied them with his men toward the village. Before reaching it, however, they were met by the commandant with 16 men and an interpreter, and another parley was commenced, in the midst of which a musket was unfortunately discharged by one of the insurgents, and a general melee ensued, without orders from either of the leaders, and although it lasted but a few moments, the issue was lamentable.

The insurgents took to flight, leaving fourteen of their number on the ground, five of whom were dead, six badly wounded, and three prisoners. Only one of the militia was seriously hurt. Parties of the militia were soon afterwards despatched to scour the woods, and before night all but twenty of the insurgents were captured—not however without a desperate resistance.

These twenty were dispersed in parties of two and three. Yesterday, four were found dead in the woods, three having deliberately strangled themselves with their braces, and the fourth having died of his wounds. Several more have since been taken, so that there are now but eight of the regiment unaccounted for.

Yesterday, the Committee appointed at the Great Meeting of the inhabitants of the City of Quebec and its vicinity, on Monday the 31st July, waited on his Excellency the Governor in Chief, with the Address which it had been resolved to present to his Excellency. The number of the Committee who assembled on this occasion were between 80 and 100, and we learn that there was at least one leading inhabitant or notable, of each of the adjacent Parishes to be found in their ranks. The following is a copy of the Address, with the Answer of his Excellency thereto:—

To His Excellency the Right Honorable Archibald, Earl of Gosford, Baron Worthington of Beccles, in the County of Suffolk, Captain General and Governor in Chief, in and over the Province of Lower Canada, &c. &c. May it please Your Excellency,

We, Her Majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects, the undersigned inhabitants of the city and vicinity of Quebec, forming a committee of a public meeting held on the Esplanade on the 31st July now last past, for the purpose of expressing the opinion of the said meeting on certain attempts made at other meetings held in different parts of this province and to convey their opinions to Her Majesty's Government, humbly approach your Excellency, as representing our gracious Sovereign in this Province, in conformity to the resolution by which we are appointed, and most respectfully represent on the part of the said meeting:—

1. That we have observed, with deep regret, the attempts which have been made at meetings held in different parts of this Province, to disseminate disrespect for the public Authorities, and disaffection towards the British Government and Parliament, and to excite to the violation of the Laws.

2. That whatever difference of opinion may have prevailed in the Province in regard to its public concerns, the inhabitants thereof have hitherto maintained a distinguished character for fidelity to the Sovereign, a love of public order, and obedience to lawful authority, and it is our duty and determination still to maintain this character, and resist to the utmost all acts or attempts contrary to the allegiance which is due to the British Crown, or against the public peace, or in violation of the Law.

3. That we feel the entire conviction that the present unfortunate condition of

public affairs in this province is in great part owing to the misunderstandings and dissensions which have prevailed in the Legislature, and amongst the inhabitants of the province; and that a remedy is to be found in avoiding these misunderstandings and dissensions for the future, and in the cordial union of all classes in promoting the peace, welfare and good government of the province.

4. That it is equally the duty and interest of the Government and the subject in the colony, to co-operate in the remedy of all abuses which may be found to exist, to the end that the peace and prosperity of the province may be effectually promoted, and all classes of the inhabitants be maintained in equal rights, and in the full enjoyment of security of person and property, and all the peculiar privileges which they enjoy, or to which they are legally entitled.

5. That under the present circumstances it is our duty humbly to assure Her Majesty's Government that it may fully rely on our fidelity to the Crown and affectionate attachment to the connexion subsisting between this Province and the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

We beg leave to assure your Excellency that the persons who attended that meeting and concurred in the sentiments now expressed, formed a majority of the inhabitants of the City of Quebec, and they humbly pray on the part of the said meeting, that the aforesaid expression of their opinions and their loyal assurances, may be transmitted to Her Majesty's Government in England.

Quebec, 2d August, 1837.

To which his Excellency was pleased to return the following answer:—

Gentlemen,

I shall have much pleasure in transmitting, as you request, to her Majesty's Government in England the Address which you have just presented to me for that purpose, and I feel convinced that her Majesty will receive with entire satisfaction the assurance of fidelity to the Crown, of obedience to the Laws, and affectionate attachment to the connection between this Province and the United Kingdom, which so numerous and highly respectable a portion of the inhabitants of the city and vicinage of Quebec have thus come forward to tender. These assurances, in conjunction with that union of loyalty and public spirit which has so recently been manifested in this town, cannot fail to prove peculiarly acceptable at a time when the most artful and insidious attempts have been resorted to, to disseminate doctrines at variance with morality and justice, and tending to the overthrow and violation of those laws and institutions which secure to the whole body of her Majesty's Canadian subjects the rights and immunities they now possess and enjoy.

While I deeply regret these attempts, and while my earnest endeavors shall be directed to avert the calamities they are calculated to produce, I can assure you that I shall not cease to adhere to those principles which I have ever held, and shall always be ready and anxious, while I fill the high situation confided to me by our Gracious Sovereign, to co-operate in the remedy of abuses, in promoting the welfare and happiness of this province, and in maintaining all classes of its inhabitants in the full and peaceful enjoyment of equal rights.

Castle of St. Lewis,  
 Quebec, 7th August, 1837.

**LOST BILLS.—GRIEVANCES AND ABUSES.**

The Canadian, of the 28th ultimo, in reference to the loss of 'the Corporation Bills, the Parish Officers' Bill, the Road Commissioners Bill, the Jury Bill, the Judiciary Bill, &c.' asserts that these Bills had no direct relation to the questions in controversy between the constituted authorities, and hence it infers that the Legislative Council was actuated by a spirit of revenge against the people, because they insisted upon a radical reform to that body.

This inference it sets down among the facts which it asserts authorised the suspension of its deliberations by the Assembly, till the Council should be elective, or according to the Canadian, at least till it should be remodelled by the exercise of the King's prerogative. We deny the fact that the loss of the Bills before mentioned, was occasioned by the Council. Some of them were amended by that body, and lost in the Assembly; which, proceeding in the spirit which led it to vote the destruction of the Council five years ago, at a time when it had passed these Bills, did not deign even to ask a conference on these amendments according to parliamentary usage. The Assembly is, therefore, responsible for the loss. Even if the loss of them had been clearly brought home to the Council, by shewing a complacency on the part of the Assembly with the constitutional mode of proceeding, we should not agree with the Canadian, that the Council was actuated by a spirit of revenge.

The Bills mentioned had been found to operate badly while they were in force, and might, fairly, have been rejected without authorising an inference that it was done under a spirit of revenge. But the fact was that the Council consented to several of them with amendments, the impropriety of which ought to have been shewn in a conference, as stated before, whatever prejudice may have prevailed in the Assembly as to the motives of the Council. The true inference is, that the Assembly sent up these Bills, as they probably did many others, in a manner to insure their rejection or amendment in the Council, that they might urge their loss as an argument for

their favorite plea of annihilating that Branch of the Legislature, and furnishing a pretext for leaving the province without local legislation as an additional means of coercing the British Government and Parliament to make a fundamental change in the established constitution.

The idea of the Canadian that, under these circumstances, or any other, the Crown should have used its prerogative to swamp the Council, is as extravagant as its notions of the power of the Assembly and the people. Neither the one nor the other are intended under the British Constitution to have the power of destroying the independence of another Branch of the Legislature. The Crown has the power of calling members to the second Branch, with a view of perpetuating it, of preventing it from falling to decay by the inroads of time and death; but it was never intended that it should render itself master of the deliberations of that, or any other Branch, through an abusive exercise of the prerogative. The prerogatives so exercised would annihilate the British Constitution. If, on a difference between the two other Branches, the Crown could change the composition of one of them so as to make it yield to the other, there would in reality be only two Branches of the Legislature; for the precedent might be followed at the pleasure of the Crown, and with an usurping spirit in the popular Branch, there would in reality be only one Branch, an absolute power deriving its existence from the passions and corruptions which never fail to introduce themselves at popular elections when the whole power of the state falls into the hands of the elected; or perhaps finally an absolute union of all power in the Executive.

The attack made by the Assembly in 1831 on the constitution of the Legislative Council, at a time when it had passed all the Bills, the loss of which has since been made a pretext for the suspension of all local legislation on the part of the Assembly, makes it the duty of the Crown in its own defence, and in defence of the constitution, to take care how it uses the prerogative of calling members to the council; every friend of law and liberty, and every enemy of despotism in the country, is forewarned to be on his guard against an undue exercise of the prerogative to meet the views of the Assembly, and we believe the friends of constitutional freedom are sufficiently awake to resist any such attempt on the part of the Crown, in the same spirit with which they have resisted the intended usurpations of the Assembly.

The Canadian as a last resort would make the Crown responsible for the conduct of the Assembly in suspending the local legislature, because it did not dissolve the Representative Branch and appeal to the people. There might be some reason for such a plea in England, in the independent state, where there is no legally constituted umpire in differences among the Branches of the Legislature. But Canada is not yet an independent state. Its Legislature is subordinate to the British Parliament from which it derives its powers. The Assembly itself had appealed to the Imperial Legislature, and the Crown in the exercise of its prerogative may have thought it best to concur in that appeal.

The Canadian, in allusion to its interpretation of the DeChambault Resolutions, and our understanding of them, makes a singular admission. It says 'Or il n'est pas besoin que ce corps soit électif pour faire espérer la passation de ces mesures.' (Now is it not necessary that that body, the Council, should be made elective to give reason to expect the passing of these measures [meaning the Bills of the loss of which both sections of the party complain.] This is perfectly true. We only regret that they did not make the discovery before appealing to Parliament to make the Council elective, and stopping for four years the payment of the expenses of the government, acknowledged by themselves to be necessary, and suspending all legislative proceedings, the whole in order to force the Imperial Parliament to grant them an elective Council.

In its number of the 4th instant, the Canadian attempts to justify the Assembly and those with whom it is connected, by asserting that 'several of the abuses complained of in 1827, and which the British government promised to remedy, still exist.' We should like to see these abuses pointed out, or any other abuses subsequently complained of, and prior to 1831, the remedy of which was not concurred in by Lord Goderich's Despatch of the 7th July, 1831. If the Assembly, instead of providing for the remedy of these abuses, proceeded to seek the annihilation of another Branch of the Legislature, the Assembly alone is responsible for any abuses which may still continue to exist; the greater of which is, assuredly, the Assembly's abuse of its own powers; which fully justify the application of a remedy by the supreme authority, to which they have appealed and from which their powers are derived.

We trust that this remedy may be such as strongly to inculcate on all possessors of power, the important moral lesson, that they do not hold it for their own gratification but for the good of the community, and that when power is perseveringly used for evil and not for good, security must be taken for the better use of it in future.

Whatever may have been the faults of the Executive or the other Branches of the Legislature, in the first instance, the Assembly has made itself responsible for all the evils which have resulted from the interruption of Legislative proceedings for the last four years; for the evil which it



has done, and the good which it might have done, by proceeding in a constitutional course with the other Branches, to promote the common welfare.—*Quebec Gazette.*

The following correspondence appeared in last night's *Vindicator*, and is peculiarly characteristic of the Earl of Gosford and Mr. Papineau—vacillation and delay on the one hand, and vulgar insolence on the other. The treasonable speech of Mr. Papineau at St. Laurent, was reported in the *Vindicator* of the 16th May, yet no notice is taken of it by the Executive till the 12th August, nearly three months afterwards. That Mr. Papineau is as stupid and ignorant as he is vulgar, is shown by his letter—stupid, in supposing, that such language could irritate a gentleman and a nobleman, and ignorant in stating that he repels the 'impertinence with silence.' 'He speaks, yet he says nothing.'—*Mont. Her.*

The Civil Secretary's Letter to the Hon. L. J. Papineau, in his quality of Major of Militia.

Castle of St. Lewis, Quebec, 12th August, 1837. Sir, The attention of the Governor in Chief having lately been called to a report contained in the *Vindicator* newspaper of the 16th May last, of the proceedings of a meeting held on the previous day at St. Laurent, in which you are stated to have taken an active part, and where Resolutions were passed, some of which distinctly recommend a violation of the laws, I am directed by his Excellency to call upon you as one holding a commission in the militia, to state whether you were present at that meeting, and concurred in the Resolutions there passed; and if so, I am to enquire whether you have any explanation to offer in this matter.

I have the honor to be, Sir, Your most obedient, Humble servant, S. WALCOTT, Civil Secretary.

The Hon. L. J. Papineau, Major 3d Battalion Montreal Militia, Montreal.

The Hon. L. J. Papineau's reply to the above.

Montreal, 14th August, 1837. Sir, The pretension of the Governor to interrogate me respecting my conduct at St. Laurent on the 15th May last, is an impertinence which I repel with contempt and silence.

I however take the pen merely to tell the Governor that it is false that any of the Resolutions adopted at the meeting of the County of Montreal, held at St. Laurent on the 15th May last, recommended a violation of the laws, as in his ignorance he may believe, or as he, at least, asserts.

Your obedient servant, L. J. PAPINEAU. Samuel Walcott, Civil Sec.

For the *Missiskoui Standard*. THE FIRE SIDE.—No. 36

Real friendship is a certain kind of union, between two persons of a congenial nature, more frequently talked of, than properly understood. It does not always flourish where it has the name and appearance; for experience proves that there is no virtue without finding, at no great distance, its counterfeit. If we analyze friendship into the simple elements of which it is composed, we shall soon perceive that these elements are too pure to leave much room for expecting a great yield from the soil of nature which 'is very far gone from original righteousness.'

It is not easy to define friendship, though every one thinks that he not only understands its nature, but also practises the duties which it enjoins; yet when he comes to explain his meaning, it will be found that difficulties lie in the way which, till then, were totally unexpected. That I may come, perhaps scarcely enough, to something like a correct idea of friendship, I will, first, endeavor to move out of the way a few of the qualities or virtues which have sometimes borne her name and her honours. I remark, then, that, in my opinion, a person may be kind-hearted, in all cases where kindness is necessary—may be civil and obliging in his intercourse with mankind—may be humane, benevolent and charitable, having a heart to feel for another's woe, and a hand ready to impart substantial relief to those that are in want, as well as words, 'depart in peace, be ye warmed and filled' without any expense than that of a little breath, and yet may not have the qualities that are indispensable in a friend. The qualities that I have mentioned do enter into the essence of friendship, and without them virtuous friendship cannot exist, but, notwithstanding, a person may be kind, civil, humane, benevolent and charitable, and, at the same time, not the friend you would like to choose. These make the philanthropist, if he happen to have zeal and an ardent temperament, but something besides, is necessary in a friend. A philanthropist, truly so, is a resplendent character, but a philanthropist, and a particular friend, are different and distinct persons.

That I may not appear to be paradoxical, I will endeavor, if I can, though I am not sanguine of success in my undertaking, yet I will try to explain my meaning so as to convey an idea of what I should conceive friendship to be.

The virtues which constitute friendship are so various, so nice and so delicate in their texture, and manner of operation, that I would much rather sit down to read an essay on the subject, if I knew where to find a suitable one, than to bring myself to the task of arranging ideas which I fear are to subtle too be clothed with such language as

I can command. I may esteem and honor a person for a great variety of virtues, both of a public and a private nature. I may admire one for his superior talents, learning, wisdom, eloquence, patriotism and his public spirit. I may revere a second for his fervent piety and unwearying zeal in the promoting of good around him in the world. I may love a third for his amiable, engaging qualities, his modesty, his gentleness and his candor. All these, undoubtedly, contribute very largely to the composition of friendship, but still friendship may not be the result of any, or of all of them, in the person where they meet, as may easily be determined by the simple question, are you prepared to unbosom your heart, on every subject that concerns you, of joy or of sorrow, to any such persons, however much you may esteem them, without the full persuasion that they have, in addition, something besides what has yet been expressed?

It is easy then to perceive that many of our best affections and dispositions may be profitably and pleasantly exercised, without at all coming within the precincts of friendship; and that therefore friendship, properly so called, is of a modest, delicate, unobtruding character, not of so extensive a range in the moral world as people imagine.

Hence, friendship to be real and lasting, for the union which it implies will exist no longer than it is reciprocally pleasing and agreeable, it can seldom or ever be the result of sudden attachment. It should not therefore be suddenly contracted; because it is founded not in outward appearance, of which the eye can soon have its full, to satiety, but in virtues which are really possessed and exercised; and cherished, loved and admired by each of the parties. It follows then that the parties must be well acquainted with each other, and that their acquaintance shall have grown and ripened into mutual attachment, esteem, love without jealousy, confidence without distrust, and an open interchange of sentiments, without reserve.

J. R. MISSISKOU STANDARD. FRELIGHSBURG, AUGUST 21, 1837.

Hum! Hum! And so ends the farce of Lord John Russell's Resolutions.

With great reluctance his Lordship submitted the affairs of Canada to the consideration of Parliament;—and after he had done so, he carried them on with reluctance, as if he wished a defeat rather than success. A great majority of the House, nevertheless, voted in their favor. The House of Lords adopted them and passed them with little or no opposition. But, notwithstanding, no Bill, to give them effect, was introduced. The long withheld salaries of the Judges, and of the servants of the civil Government were to be paid out of the Provincial chest, by virtue of a Parliamentary vote, until the Duke of Wellington put an end to this sort of go-a-head project. The Duke of Wellington is a better Reformer than Lord John. A Bill was then found to be necessary, and Lord John must re-commence his reluctant task, as if nothing had been done. His success, in the carrying of his resolutions, does not appear to have nerved his hands for another campaign, although it was evidently of a character to encourage him to go further in the maintenance of British principles than he had a soul or firmness to go. He now forbears to introduce a Bill in hopes, forsooth, that 'The Assembly of Lower Canada would be induced seriously to consider the resolutions that had been passed by both Houses of Parliament, and thence be led to see that the claims they had put forward were incompatible with the relations between the colony and the mother country.' Did not 'the Assembly of Lower Canada' see this incompatibility before without the aid of his resolutions? It will very soon be seen what 'the Assembly of Lower Canada' will think of his reluctance and delay. But Lord John Russell was 'very unwilling at the commencement of a new reign to propose, as almost a single measure which, although, he thought it absolutely necessary, was one that bore a harsh and coercive character.'

From all the circumstances connected with the Canada resolutions—great reluctance on the part of the proposer—abundant delay in the process of carrying them through the House although there was but feeble opposition—a seeming forgetfulness that a Bill to give them effect till a late hour was necessary, we have good reason to believe that Lord John Russell did not, at any stage of the business, act in the spirit of good faith. He is totally inexcusable. The measures which he proposed were triumphantly carried. His own excuse is an insult, not only to those who will reap the bitter fruits of his delay in this Province, but also to the common sense of mankind. Was the measure necessary, just and good at the close of an old reign? How comes it to be the reverse at the commencement of a new? How can a measure be just and necessary one

day, and on the next without any change in the circumstances which required it, be a matter of so much indifference as to be dropped?

Lord John might, very easily, have stopped all meetings of the agitators of this Province, long ago, if he had told them the secret in time, that his resolutions were just so many bats of wool to blind men's eyes...to gain time—to give great efficacy to the grievance complaints, that, by perseverance, concessions now deemed inexpedient, might really become expedient, after a little more clamor.

Parliament being on the eve of dissolution, Lord John Russell had taken the field prior to the last dates, by the publication of an address to his constituents. Sir Robert Peel did the same. The former comes forward in his official dignity as a minister of the Crown. He is eloquent on what his colleagues and himself had done for the good of the country, and on the greater things they meant yet to do. He slaps those, who had opposed their foreign policy, with a spiteful hand. The latter comes forward, addressing his constituents, with the words of honest-straight-forward truth, wisdom and patriotism. What a contrast between the two leaders of the two great parties in the House of Commons! The contest throughout the whole nation in the present general election will be severe, as much so between principles as men.

Through the politeness of our friend Mr. H. H. WHITNEY, who sent us the Morning Courier Extra, we are enabled to lay before our readers the anxiously expected Speech of His Excellency, at the opening of the Legislature last Friday. We cannot, however, at this late hour, go farther than merely to observe, that, if the revolutionists are so wilfully mad and blind as to persist in their wild schemes, after so much patience, conciliation and concession, on the part of the Government, have been poured out to the very dregs settled in the bottom of the cup, the event must inevitably be, that, if any of the spirit of our ancestors remain yet to move their descendants, or of their blood to swell the veins of the present generation, the English Lion must and shall be roused. Any further resistance in Canada must be felt by the whole population of England, and will be resented accordingly. Patience and conciliation can go no farther.

There is not, however, any material difference between the reason for calling the Legislature last year, and that for the present season, excepting this, that the Ministry have hopes that the threatened interposition of the Imperial Parliament will have had a good effect. The demagogues, in their numerous resolutions have all but dared the interference of Parliament. They have pledged themselves to persist in their demands; and therefore we do not expect that they will seriously consent to any of the propositions now made in the Speech. Yet we fear there will be a piece of patch work for the present—a sort of a rotten, time-serving compromise, which may still the clamour of grievances, for a short time, as an opiate pill does the raging of pain. We fear this, on the grounds of the contemplated change in the Executive and Legislative Councils. Time has much to reveal. His chariot wheels are turning fast.

PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT OF Lower Canada. COUNCIL CHAMBER, Aug. 16, 1837.

This day at three o'clock his Excellency the Governor-in-Chief came down in State to open the Session of the Legislature, and being seated on the Throne, the Assembly was called up, and attending at the Bar, His Excellency delivered the following Speech.

Gentlemen of the Legislative Council, Gentlemen of the House of Assembly, In obedience to the Royal Command, signified to me through the Principal Secretary of State for the Colonies, I have convened you at this unusual period for the purpose of communicating to you the proceedings that since your last session have taken place in the Imperial Parliament, and the Resolutions that have been adopted on the affairs of this Province.

This course has been prescribed to me, in order to afford the House of Assembly, before that resolution which relates to the payment of the arrears now due for the Civil service of the Government shall have assumed the binding shape of a law, an opportunity of reconsidering the course which for the last few years, they have thought it expedient to pursue with respect to the financial difficulties of the Province, and in the earnest hope that by a timely intervention of the Legislature, the exercise of the power intended to be entrusted to the Head of the local Government, may be rendered unnecessary.

result, for the attainment of which, Her Majesty's Government would willingly make every sacrifice, save that of the honor of the Crown and the integrity of the Empire.

Since the receipt of the instructions, which I have alluded to, the mournful intelligence has reached us of the demise of our late deservedly beloved Monarch.

Few kings have reigned more in the affections of their subjects than William IV; the warm and lively interest he always took in every matter connected with the welfare of his Canadian subjects, cannot fail to increase their feelings of regret for their loss.

The accession of our present Gracious Sovereign Queen Victoria, to the throne of the British Empire has not produced any alteration in the course that had been previously prescribed for my adoption.

The reports of the Royal Commissioners on the several subjects which came under their investigation during their stay in Lower Canada, having been laid before the two Houses of Parliament, a series of resolutions, ten in number, were shortly afterwards introduced by Ministers, relative to the affairs of this province, copies of which I shall communicate to you in the usual way, at the earliest opportunity.

The principal objects of these resolutions are to declare—

[Here follows the substance of the resolutions.]

Having laid before you an outline of the measures contemplated by the resolutions, which were passed after full discussion in the House of Commons, by large majorities, and in the House of Peers without a division, I proceed in obedience to the Royal Commands, to assure you that it was with the deepest regret and reluctance that her Majesty's government yielded to the necessity of invoking the interference of Parliament, in order to meet the pressing difficulties which other resources had failed to remove in the administration of the affairs of the Province.

Gentlemen of the House of Assembly.

The accounts, shewing the payments that have been made since the close of the session in March, 1836, out of the revenues at the disposal of the Crown, in part liquidation of the large arrears then due in respect of the civil establishments of the Province, shall, as soon as possible, be submitted to you, with every explanation that you may desire and I can supply. I have likewise, in obedience to the injunctions I have received, directed that an account of the balance of arrears owing on the 10th of April last, for official salaries, and other ordinary expenditures of the local government be made out and laid before you, with an estimate for the current half-year; and in recommending, as I do most earnestly these matters to your early and favorable consideration, I am commanded to express to you, at the same time, the anxious hope that the Governor of this Province may not be compelled to exercise the power with which the Imperial Parliament has declared its intention of investing him in order to discharge the arrears due in respect of public services, for the payment of which the faith of the Crown has been repeatedly pledged. The chief object therefore, for which you are now called together, is, to afford you an opportunity, by granting the requisite supplies, of rendering unnecessary on the part of the Imperial Parliament any further action on the 8th of the series of Resolutions to which I have alluded; and it will, I can assure you, be to me matter of unmixed satisfaction, should you resolve to concede to the united voice of the British People, as expressed through the several branches of their Legislature, that which you have not thought it expedient to yield to the solicitations of the Executive Government alone.

Gentlemen of the Legislative Council; Gentlemen of the House of Assembly; I am further commanded to express to you the earnest desire of Her Majesty's Government to co-operate with you in the removal of every obstacle to the beneficial working of the existing constitution, and in the correction of every defect which time and experience have developed in the Laws and Institutions of the Province, or in the administration of its Government; and I am also to assure you of a prompt attention on the part of Her Majesty's Government to every representation which may proceed from you, tending to effect improvements of this nature, calculated to strengthen the connexion subsisting between Great Britain and Lower Canada, by the promotion of the welfare and the interests of all classes of her Majesty's subjects in the Province.

At the time the summons was issued for assembling you on this day, I had every reason to believe that it would have been in my power to announce to you, as affected, those alterations which you may gather from the Resolutions of which I have spoken, it is intended to effect in the composition of the Executive and Legislative Council; but the interruption occasioned by the demise of His late Majesty to the progress of public business in the Imperial Parliament, and the prospect of its early dissolution, have prevented the Ministers of the Crown from at once perfecting the measures they have in contemplation. These measures, therefore, are not forsaken, but only unavoidably suspended for a season; and I trust, I shall at no very distant period be enabled to appeal to the changes introduced into the two Councils, as well as to the other salutary arrangements, as a proof of the sincerity with which Her Majesty's Government are disposed to carry into effect the intentions they have expressed on these points.

Since the end of the last session several local Acts have expired, and I would suggest for your consideration the expediency of renewing such of them as may have proved useful. I would moreover, especially invite your attention to the Acts relating to the District of Saint Francis, the duration of which is limited to the end of the session of the Provincial Parliament next after the first of May next. The severe distress which, in consequence of the partial or total failure of the crops, was experienced during the last winter in several parts of the Province, induced me upon the urgent representations I received on the subject, and in order to avoid the approaches of famine, to grant out of the public funds, that succour which the means of the suffering inhabitants were inadequate to afford. Nor did I hesitate in the pressing emergency of the case to assume this responsibility, encouraged by the liberality you have displayed on similar occasions. In granting, however, such assistance, security was in each case taken for the repayment of the money so advanced, in the event of your declining to sanction the transaction. These advances amount in the whole, to about £5600, for which as well as the sums I have issued for the preservation of the public works on the Chamblay Canal, and for the maintenance of the Quarantine establishment, I trust you will see no objection to grant an indemnity. Such of the documents and vouchers connected with these several disbursements as are not already before you, shall be submitted to you with as little delay as possible.

In conclusion, gentlemen, I shall repeat my determination to adhere to those principles which I laid down for my guidance when I first addressed you: They are calculated, I conscientiously believe, to promote the real interest of the country, and to secure to all classes of Her Majesty's Canadian subjects, those rights, privileges, and liberties, which the spirit of the Constitution was intended to impart, and which every friend to that Constitution is bound to support & maintain.

Castle of St. Lewis, Quebec, August 18, 1837. The following are the names of the members of the Legislature present at the opening of the Session:

Legislative Council.—The Honbles. Chief Justice Sewell, President; Hale, Ryland, Cuthbert, Debarthez, Gully, Kerr, Bell, Stewart, Viger, Malhiot, Rocheblave, Harwood, Couillard, Quirouet et Joliette—16.

House of Assembly.—Messrs. Amiot, Baker, Barty, Barnard, Berthelot, Bessier, Blanchard, Blanchet, Boissonault, Boutillier, Bowman, Cardinal, Carrau, Cherrier, Clapham, Colby, Cote, Courteau, De Blenry, Debois, Desautels, De Tonancour, De Witt, J. Durion, C. Drouin, Dubord, Duverney, Fortin, Girouard, Gubout, Gully, Huet, Jobin, Kinaber, Knight, Lacoste, Lafontaine, Leslie, McCracken, Meilleur, Menet, Moore, Morin, Mousseau, Munn, Nelson, O'Callaghan, Papineau, Perrault, Power, Raymond, Rochbrune dit Laroque, Bodier, Roy, Scott, Stuart, J. A. Taschereau, Tétu, Toomy, Viger, Wells et Wood, Beaudouin, Bertrand, Bouffard, Cazeau, Dorion, P. A. Fraser, Lajoie, Larue, Le Boutillier, Letourneau, Marquis, Methel, Noel, Simon, Taché, Taschereau, A. C. Trudel.—79.

It appears that some scruples were started by some members of the House of Assembly at renewing the oath of allegiance, which they are compelled to take before they are permitted to 'sit or vote' in the House; but they have been got over.—*Quebec Gazette of Friday.*

There was a large concourse of people collected to see his Excellency pass to and from the Parliament Buildings, who cheered his Lordship, both in going and returning.—*Mercury Extra.*

Papineau's Reply.—Passion and insolence cannot rise much higher. The gentleman is either absolutely crazy, or he is ready to step into the Governor's place, and feels confident that he can do so. What did the gentleman call Col. McIntosh? Gentleman, did we call him? We ask pardon. No man deserves the title less.

Lord Gosford, the Governor in Chief, be his administration what it may, is polished in his manners, as it becomes a man of his rank in society, and is allowed by all to be possessed of much good nature, and great kindness of heart. To give personal insult to such a man, whatever his rank may be, is unbecoming....To insult a man who cannot be expected to retaliate, is not manly....To insult a man who represents the supreme head of the Government in such a manner is the action of a 'FANATIC BRUTE.'

GRAIN, FLOUR, SALT, IRON, HARDWARE, Groceries & Dry Goods!

THE Subscribers beg leave to inform their Friends and the Public generally, that they have on hand, and particularly at their NEW STORES,

St. Joseph Street, opposite the Presbyterian Meeting House, a New and Complete Assortment of the above Articles, which they offer Wholesale and Retail, at the Montreal prices. As they have lately entered into the Grain and Flour Business, they would particularly request Merchants and others to call, as they feel confident that their Stock, for variety and quality, is not surpassed by any in the Trade.

JOHN THOMSON & Co. Laprairie, Aug. 21st, 1837.

N. B. Orders from the Country punctually attended to; and Goods for the Townships and vicinity, delivered at the Railroad Store free of charge.

Advertisement. Office of the British American Land Co. Montreal, August 10, 1837.

THE HON. GEORGE MOFFATT, in consequence of his intended absence from the Province for one or more years; and I, the undersigned, for other reasons, satisfactory to the Court of Directors, having resigned our situation as Commissioners for the Company, I take leave to give public notice, to all whom it may concern, that...

JOHN FRASER, late of Inverness, Esquire, a gentleman of known respectability, and of great experience;—AND

ARTHUR C. WEBSTER, Esquire, who has been acting as Sub-Commissioner in the Eastern Townships for the past year; Have been appointed by the Court of Directors, under the seal of the Corporation, respectively, Chief and Junior Commissioners, in our place and stead, and are vested with all power & authority which we possessed.

All communications connected in any way with the Company's affairs in this Province, are hereafter to be addressed to them, at their Head Office in Sherbrooke.

PETER M'GILL. Montreal, August 10, 1837. V3. 19—3w

Notice.

ALL persons having claims against the Estate of the late

A. V. V. Hogle,

of St. Armand West, are requested to present them, without delay; and all those indebted, to pay the amount of their respective debts to the subscriber.

Wm. F. HOGLE, Executor. St. Armand West, July 31st, 1837. V3 17—3m.



## THE FRESH GREEN MOSS.

BY MISS M. A. BROWNE.

How I love to look on the fresh green moss,  
In the pleasant time of spring,  
When the young light leaves in the quick breeze  
toss,  
Like fairies on the wing;  
When it springeth up in the woodland walks,  
And a natural carpet weaves,  
To cover the mass of wither'd stalks,  
And last year's fallen leaves.  
The lovely moss; on the lowly cot  
It lies an emerald crown,  
And the summer-shower pierceth it not,  
As it comes rushing down;  
And I love its freshen'd brilliancy,  
When the last rain hath pattered,  
And the sparkling drops on its surface lie,  
Like stars from the pure sky scatter'd.  
And I love, I love to see it much,  
When on the ruin grey,  
That crumbles with Time's heavy touch,  
It spreads its mantle gay;  
While the cold ivy only gives,  
As it shivereth, thoughts of fear,  
The closely clinging moss still lives,  
Like a friend, for ever near.  
But oh! I love the bright moss most,  
When I see it thickly spread  
On the sculptured stone that fain would boast  
Of its forgotten dead.  
For I think that lowly thing can efface  
The fame that earth hath given,  
Who is there that would ever chase  
Glory, save that of Heaven?

## DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING CHEESE.

Mr. J. BUEL.—Sir,—In the first number of the current volume of the Cultivator, you invite to discussion on the best method for the attainment of certain purposes therein mentioned. The subjects proposed I conceive to be highly interesting to every agriculturist, and hope that the facts that may be elicited will prove beneficial to your numerous readers, and promote the purposes for which your useful pages are so eminently calculated. For a considerable number of years my attention has been turned to the dairy, and particularly to the manufacture of that kind of cheese known in market as English imitation. Although this article is in good demand, and its consumption much on the increase, it is not extensively made in this country, nor is the method of making it very generally known. Conceiving that this kind, as much as any other, is embraced in your invitation, I have concluded, in this communication, to give a detailed statement of the whole process, founded strictly on my own practice, and accompanied occasionally with such remarks as I think may be useful to such as are unacquainted with the business. The few following preliminary observations, if attended to, will be of service:

That a dairy may become profitable, special attention to various particulars is absolutely necessary; among the most prominent are the following: That the cows be good milkers, and the milk of good quality; that they be well wintered, so that they may come in in good order; that they come in in the proper time; and that they have abundance of pasture through the milking season.

**Cleanliness** is absolutely indispensable in the manufacture of good butter or cheese; no vessel or utensil should be used without being washed and properly scalded, from the churn to the butter ladle, or from the cheese tub to the cheese cloth. A strict observance of this rule will greatly enhance the value of the article; and as considerable manipulation is necessary in making that kind of cheese I am about to treat of, consequently the ablation of the hands and arms cannot be too scrupulously attended to.

**English imitation cheese.**—This variety of cheese, as above hinted, is not extensively made in this country, although it is very saleable in the New York and other markets. Owing to their size and solidity, they are well adapted for a warm climate, hence the call for them from the south. They are much used for ship stores, and as they are not very liable to spoil by age, they are frequently kept until toward the end of the following season, when other varieties become scarce, when they prove a fine, sound, old cheese. They weigh from fifteen to twenty pounds. Their color should be as near as possible to rich grass made butter. In former years they have sold from one to two cents per pound higher than those by the name of American cheese, and as they lose more in weight it ought to be so, to afford the manufacturer an equal profit. Yet for the last two years the best American dairies have fully equalled them in price. They sold in the New York market last fall at eleven cents per pound at wholesale.

**Number of cows.**—From 15 to 20 good cows are necessary to make the best quality of this article; with that number, one cheese may be made at every milking through the cheese making season, and three or four each day for five or six weeks during the flush of the milk. To put two milkings to one cheese, which must be done where the number of cows are much smaller, deteriorates it in quality, inasmuch as the oily part of the cream that is collected cannot be converted into curd, and is in too liquid a state to be retained, and consequently will either float off with the whey, or be expressed by the press.\* Farther, milk as it comes from the cow has a peculiarly sweet flavor, which it soon loses by standing, and so must be lost to the cheese.

\*This observation may not apply to American and other kinds of cheese: the process in making is materially different, but I am satisfied of its truth as regards the kind under consideration.

**Milking.**—The cows should be in the yard and milking commenced at a particular hour every night and morning, say six o'clock; if the time is much varied it injures the cows, and the quantities of milk will not be so regular. The milk is to be carried direct to the cheese tub and carefully strained into it. When the weather is moderate, the milk, as it comes from the cow, is in the proper state for coagulation; but if the weather is very hot, a pan of cold milk, saved for that purpose, may be added; if cool, as much may be warmed as will bring the whole to the proper temperature.

**The cheese tub** should be large enough to contain seventeen or eighteen pails of milk, and have a cover properly fitted to it.

**The rack** is laid across the tub to support the strainer, it needs no description.

**The strainer** should be large enough to allow a pail of milk to be emptied into it without danger of its flying over the edges. Those having fine wove brass wire soldered on the bottom, are most easily kept clean.

**Coloring.**—(The milk being all in the tub, and having attended carefully to my last remark on cleanliness,) take a piece of annatto, if good, a piece the size of a large pea is enough for a cheese of fifteen or sixteen pounds, spread it on the palm of the left hand, and rub it in the milk with the fingers of the other until it is dissolved.

**The rennet**, or steep, is now added, and no more must be used than is just necessary to curdle the milk; on this greatly depends the quality and flavor of the cheese. The whole is to be stirred, that the coloring and rennet may be well mixed with the milk, and the cover put on until the coagulation has taken place. It is impossible to make good cheese without good rennet. The method in which I have been most successful in obtaining it of the desired quality, is the following: Take the rennet or stomach of a calf, (that of one that has been well fattened and at least four weeks old is best,) empty it of its contents, rinse it very slightly in cold water, put it on a plate with as much coarse salt as will preserve it, and let it lay for eight or nine days; put splinters of wood across it to keep it spread and hang up to dry until wanted; it will improve by age. A few days before the steep is wanted, take one quart of soft water, add two handfuls of salt, boil and let stand until cold: break your rennet in pieces, put into the jar and add the liquor, in two or three days it will be fit for use; strain, bottle and cork it. A good rennet treated in this way will make from twenty-five to thirty cheeses. And when the strength is ascertained, it is easy to know the proper quantity required.

**Breaking curd.**—When the coagulation is completed, it is to be broke, that the serous part may be more easily separated, and is done in the following manner: the hand is thrust to the bottom and raised up through the curd, squeezing very gently those pieces that continue to adhere, continuing until the whole has been completely broke. The process is easier done than described, and requires some practice to accomplish it well. If done too hurriedly, the whey will not come off so thin and clear as it will otherwise. It should stand a few minutes to settle, after which the whey is lifted off with as little disturbance to the curd as possible.

**Settling the curd.**—In performing this part, two or three persons may be engaged with advantage. The open hands of all employed are laid on the curd very lightly, at first shifting them seldom and with care; it will soon begin to harden under the hand, and a gradual increase of pressure becomes necessary. At this stage, if the weather is cold, it is sometimes proper to throw on a quantity of hot whey, to induce a greater degree of tenacity in the curd and accelerate the operation. When it has become sufficiently solid, the curd is to be cut in square pieces of three or four inches each, by running a knife several times through it at right angles, the tub is then raised on one side by placing a block of wood under it and the curd collected in a heap at the upper side of the tub, pressing with the open hands as before is then resumed, and continued until the whey nearly ceases to run off. As the whey that is afterwards collected is preserved for another purpose, that which is now in the tub must be lifted out and passed through a cullender, to collect any detached pieces of the curd.

(To be continued.)

**ANECDOTE OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.**—Among those the most remarkable, was a venerable old man whose bent figure thin white hair, high wrinkled forehead, and withered complexion, bespoke the extremity of age, yet his manners were firm and he never forgot for a moment, the calm propriety of his demeanor. By his side stood a woman now no longer young; but retaining much of the beauty, and all the dignified elegance of former days. She stood erect and supported without effort the arm of the old man who leaned heavily upon hers. The other rested upon the neck of a fair young girl—a mere child—not apparently more than ten years old, whose tear swollen eyes were fixed on her mother's face, with sad and touching melancholy of childish grief. They spoke not much together; once, as the wagon stopped near where I stood, I heard the old man murmur words of patience and encouragement to his companion; as he spoke she turned her eyes towards the child, she gazed on

that young fair face, and all a mother's love beamed in her eye—the trial was almost too great for her—her lip quivered—her face grew more deadly pale, but in a moment, by strong efforts, she banished from her look every appearance of weakness. She raised her eyes to heaven,—her lips moved—and then as if her prayer had been answered, she turned a bright and smiling look on her little innocent, smoothed back the curling hair that clustered around that lovely forehead, and the mother imprinted one long fond kiss on the brow of her child.

The wagon passed on, and I enquired the name of the victim whose appearance had so strongly interested me. It was Malesherbes—the honest and able minister—the undaunted advocate—the kind and true friend of Louis Capet—accompanied by his daughter the Marchioness Rocambo, and her child about to die upon the scaffold! But the child? Surely they would not murder the child? And why not? The old man's crime was his innocence and purity of character—how then could the child escape. The wagon was drawn before the guillotine, and all was soon ready for the first execution. Malesherbes stood nearest the steps; and was about to descend, when a savage voice cried out, 'the child first!' The old man would have remonstrated, but his child checked him—'tis but for a moment,'—she raised the child in her arms, and herself handed it to the executioner. The little creature frightened by the savage looks of the man, cried out 'don't leave me—come with me—don't leave me.' 'I will not leave you my child—I will be with you in a moment.' The child was pacified, and the mother turned towards the aged parent and buried her face in his neck, he bent forward, until his white hair flowed over her shoulders. Thus they saw nothing—yet they were so near that they must have heard the jerk of the string that loosed the ponderous axe—and its clatter as it fell. A strong shudder shook the form of the mother when the executioner called out, 'now for the woman,' she raised her placid face from her father's neck—kissed his cheek—'For a brief moment, farewell my father.' She stepped with a light, firm tread from the wagon,—mounted the scaffold, and in a moment she was with her child.

Malesherbes came next; he had summoned all his energies for the last scene in his life's drama, and played it nobly. Never in the proudest days of his power had the minister looked or moved with a loftier dignity. With a wave of the hand he repulsed the rude advance of one of the guard who would have assisted his descent from the wagon. Self-sustained in body as in mind, he advanced slowly to the scaffold—even the fiends allowed the old man to place himself, almost unassisted on the platform. They would have bound him but he gave a forbidding look, it was enough; the executioner retired—the plank was pushed forward—and for a moment the old man, must have seen, in the baskets below, the heads of his children. The additional pang was short—the executioner jerked the string and all was over.

**MADAME LAVALETTE.**—In one of the private *maisons de sante*, on the other side of Paris, there now resides an illustrious patient, whose beauty madness has not at all faded, for her disease of mind is gentle and calm, and took its rise from the excess of affectionate concern, heightened by terror. This is Madame Lavalette, who procured the celebrated escape of her husband from prison. Having engaged by her persuasions and entreaties, Sir Robert Wilson, Bruce and Hutchinson to aid Lavalette's flight to a place of safety, she was permitted to enter his prison the evening before his execution; his hair was already cut off, as a preparation for the guillotine, he fled in the disguise of his wife's dress. His heroic wife was bitterly reproached and threatened by the governor of the prison; & her nervous anxiety lest Lavalette should be retaken, of which she was assured there was no doubt, was such, that she never after recovered from the miseries of that night. After a time her fine intellect gradually gave way, and she has resided some years in this mansion, anxiously attended. Lavalette is now dead, but her silence is never broken by any event; she walks often in the garden, and plucks the flowers, or sits for hours on the garden seats, but never speaks, and has not been heard to utter a word for some years. Her look is sad and lonely and she seems no longer to feel sympathy with any being, a transition from devoted union, from passionate tenderness, to the chilliness and dreariness of the tomb. —(New Monthly)

**The Justice of the world.**—A merchant or a tradesman will pay a painter four, six, eight, ten, and twenty dollars for a sign-board to stick over his door, to be gazed at by loafers, or to excite the wonder and curiosity of idle fellows who have nothing to do but stare at the outside show, without a shilling to spend at the counter.... At the same time they will neglect to improve the newspaper, at the small charge of the printer, who sends a detailed account of their wares and merchandise home to a thousand readers, the most of whom have houses, lands and money, but being industrious and thrifty people, have no time to walk the street and read sign-boards; and consequently without the notice in the paper, never would have found their way to the tradesman's shop, or the merchant's store.—[N. Y. Times.]

**Dreadful Tornado in Indiana.**—The Cincinnati Gazette publishes an extract from a letter dated July 6, received in that city, from South Hanover, Indiana, giving an account of a devastating tornado which had buried in ruin that fair and flourishing village.

'I sit down in haste (says the writer) to give you some account of a scene the most terrific and appalling I have ever witnessed! Our village, that was yesterday peaceful and cheerful, is now in ruins. ...Yesterday evening about 6 o'clock the heavens wore the appearance of a coming storm, and in one hour a most fearful tornado burst upon us, sweeping over our village in devastation, (though praised be a merciful God, not in death.) The scene was terrific beyond my powers of description. Several valuable houses with their furniture were totally destroyed...much property scattered and lost...trees of all sizes and kinds torn up and dashed to atoms. There were but few buildings in the place, especially in the northern and central parts of it, where all the most important buildings were, that were not racked and seriously injured. The streets were covered with fragments. This was the work of certainly less than five minutes...yet wonderful as it appears, amidst the crash of falling buildings, the fury of the bursting tempests, the peals of thunder, & the livid glare of lightning, not a soul in Hanover or its vicinity was either killed or seriously injured.'

If there be a pleasure on earth which angels cannot enjoy, and which they might almost envy man the possession of, it is the power of relieving distress. If there be a pain which devils might pity man for enduring, it is the death-bed reflection, that we have possessed the power of doing good, but that we have abused and perverted it to purposes of ill.

## TERMS.

Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d. will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in payment.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged in addition. No paper discontinued, except at the discretion of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

## RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, two shillings for the first insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion. Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two shillings and nine pence; every subsequent insertion seven pence half penny.

Above ten lines, 3d. per line for the first insertion, and one penny for each subsequent insertion.

A liberal discount to those who advertise by the year.

Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be inserted till forbid in writing and charged accordingly.

## STANDARD AGENTS,

Hollis Robinson, Stukely.  
Samuel Maynard, Esq., Dunham,  
P. H. Moore, P. M., Bedford,  
Daniel Campbell, Pigeon-hill,  
Elihu Crockett, St. Armand.  
Dr. H. N. May, Philipsburg.  
Galloway Ereligh, Bedford.  
Capt. Jacob Ruiter, Nelsonville, Dunham.  
Albert Barney, P. M. Churchville.  
Abner Potter, Brome.  
Jacob Cook, P. M., Brome.  
P. H. Knowlton, Brome.  
Samuel Wood, M. P. P., Farnham.  
Whipple Wells, Farnham.  
Henry Boright, Sutton.  
Maj. Isaac Wiley, Henrysburg.  
Henry Wilson, Lacole.  
Levi A. Coit, Pottou.  
Capt. John Powell, Richford, Vermont.  
Nathan Hale, Troy.  
Albert Chapman, Caldwell's Manor.  
Horace Wells, Henryville.  
Allen Wheeler, Noyan.  
Daniel D. Salls, Esq. parish of St. Thomas.  
E. M. Toof, Burlington, Vt.  
Enos Bartlett, jun., East part of Sutton.  
William Keet, parish of St. Thomas.

Persons wishing to become Subscribers to the Missiskoui Standard, will please to leave their names with any of the above Agents, to whom also, or at the office in Frelighsburg, all payments must be made.

## St. Johns & Troy



## STAGE.

A New Line of Stages has commenced running from St. Johns, L. C. to Troy Vt. along the valleys of the Pike and Missiskoui Rivers. At Troy it joins the Boston Line which passes through Barton, Haverill, Concord, and Lowell; at Barton intersecting the Montpelier, Danville and Standstead Lines; the former passing through Hardwick.

This Line will leave St. Johns on Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings after breakfast passing through the Grand Line, Stanbridge, Frelighsburg, Richford, Sutton and Pottou, and arrive at Troy the same evening; and will leave Troy Tuesday, Thursday & Saturday mornings at 4 o'clock and arrive at St. Johns, in summer, in time to take the afternoon Rail Road Cars to Montreal, & in winter, passengers will take the St. Johns and Montreal Stage.

The Proprietors, in addition to good Teams, & careful drivers, recommend this route to the public, as being the shortest, levellest, easiest, & most expeditious one, from Boston to Montreal, passing thro' that section of country, which will be taken for the Rail Road, contemplated to connect the two Cities.

FARE—2 Dollars, each way.  
J. CLARK, J. BALCH,  
C. ELKINS, A. SEARS,  
H. BORIGHT, H. M. CHANDLER, } Proprietors.  
February, 1837.

**New Goods!!**  
JUST received, a general assortment of New and Fashionable  
**GOODS**  
&  
**Staple Articles,**  
which will be sold as low as at any other store in this section of the country. Persons wishing to purchase will please call and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere.  
July 18th, 1837. LEVI KEMP, V3-14

**SALT!**  
500 Bushels St. Ubes SALT  
general assortment of  
**Dry Goods,**  
Groceries, Hardware,  
Crockery, Iron, Nails,  
Oil, Glass, &c. &c.,  
Just received and for sale by  
RUSSELL & ROBERTS.

**NEW YORK & MONTREAL**  
**FURS!**

Otter, South Sea Seal, Nutre,  
Seal and Jenett Caps, Boas,  
Ruffs, Tippets, Jenett Collars  
and Gloves, Buffalo Robes,  
&c. &c. &c., for sale by  
W. W. SMITH.  
Missiskoui Bay, Dec. 6th, 1836. V2-53

**2,000 Menots**  
**Lisbon Salt!**

in fine condition, just Landed on board the Schooner Malvina—likewise quantity of blown SALT, also—  
a heavy Stock of general

**Merchandize,**  
and for sale Wholesale & Retail by  
W. W. SMITH.  
Missiskoui Bay, 23d Nov., 1836. V2-35

**NEW STORE**  
AND  
**New Firm!**

THE subscribers have taken the store at Cooksville, St. Armand, formerly occupied by Geo. Cook, Esq., where they have just received a new assortment of Goods, consisting of

**Dry Goods,**  
Groceries, Crockery  
and Hardware,  
Salt, Glass, Nails, etc. etc.

and almost every article called for in a country Store. The above goods will be sold at very reduced prices. The Public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves. Ashes and most kinds of Produce received in exchange for Goods at fair prices.  
A. & H. ROBERTS.  
Cooksville, Dec. 6, 1836.

**For Sale,**  
IN Frost Village, County of Shefford, an excellent Two Story  
**House,**

with a STORE and out Buildings adjoining, all in good order, with a Garden and sufficient Pasturage for two Cows. There is also a Pearl Ashery attached, with a constant supply of water from a never failing brook passing through the grounds. The premises are known as formerly occupied by the late Samuel Willard, and are well worthy the attention of any person desirous of entering into business, or a country residence.

Possession given immediately, and terms of payment easy. Apply to  
F. C. GILMOUR & CO.  
Granby village, 3d April, 1837. 11f.

## Just Received,

30 chests Y. H. Tea,  
25 do. H. S. do  
15 do. Souchang do  
10 do. Hyson do  
25 Bags Rio Coffee,  
25 Kegs Tobacco,  
15 Boxes Saunders Caven-  
dish do.  
6 Kegs Ladies Twist do.  
20 Bags Pepper and Pimento,  
40 Matts Capia,  
2 Tons Trinidad Sugar,  
2,000 Wt. Double Refined  
Loaf Sugar,  
and a variety of articles not enumerated, for sale by  
W. W. SMITH.  
Dec. 6, 1836. V2-355

**Card.**  
THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Philipsburg and its vicinity, that he still continues the

**Tailoring**  
business in its various branches at his old stand, Day Street.

Having made arrangements to receive the latest Northern and Southern FASHIONS, and the most superior quality and low price of Cloths from the superior workmanship, the public will find at his stand inducements seldom to be met with; and, in returning his thanks for past favors, he hopes by unremitting attention, to secure a continuance of them.

Cutting done in the most approved style, at the shortest notice, for which nothing but Cash will be received.  
N. B. WANTED, a BOY from 12 to 14 years of age, as an apprentice, for whose good behaviour security will be required.  
DANIEL FORD.  
Philipsburg, June 21, 1836. V2 11-17